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HARPETH HALL SCHOOL

November, 1970

Student Council Plans

By Alma Alexander

This year's Student Council, according to its president Beth Lewis, has many plans and changes for Harpeth Hall. Several ideas which were presented and acted upon last year have become realities this year.

There have been many changes in the duties of the representatives. The representatives will serve all year, instead of serving for one semester as they did last year. Manely Ramirez Abelle, our foreign student, has been asked to serve on the council in order to see the part students play in their school government. The representatives have been asked to talk to their classes in the class meetings about the activities of the Student Council. The hope of the council is that the students will feel that they have more voice in the school's decisions.

The Student Council shows a desire to not only give time but also money to help others. Last year, after the students showed an interest in participating in the American Field Service, the Peace Corps, and the Red Cross, the council organized the "service clubs" and set a time at which they might meet during school hours. The Student Council also sponsors a Korean welfare Boy's Town to which they send ten dollars a month.

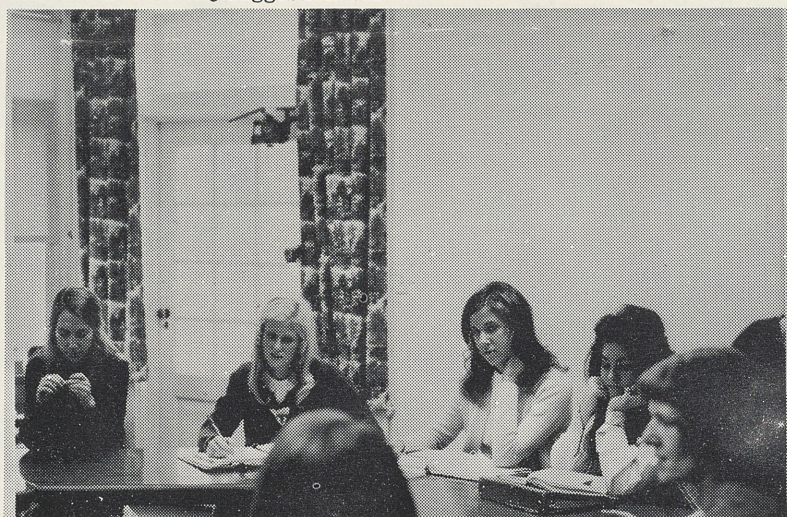
The council is now in the process of changing not only the Tea Dance but also the Honor System.

The Tea Dance has been changed to the Christmas Dance. The seniors will wear formals and be presented. The other students will wear semi-formals. Since the dance will last from 7:30 to 12:00, time will be allowed for the students to go home to change clothes. The Honor System and Honor Code have been studied and suggestions for their improvement are now being considered.

Last year it was decided that a Student-Faculty Committee should be formed since the suggestion box

seemed to be no longer effective. This committee has considered many suggestions and has acted upon some of them. The privilege of wearing pants will be granted to the students for a trial period between Thanksgiving and Christmas. The question of starting school five minutes earlier was voted on by the students. The vote was in favor of keeping the opening time as it already was.

It is obvious that this year's student Council has many improvements to help the school. This is an indication for a good school year.



Kathy, Beth and Missy in meeting.



By Carol Stoney

PANT'S HURRAH!

The controversy over the students' right to wear pants to school in the winter has been brought up often in recent years. Last year during the winter exams, students were allowed to wear pants; however, the privileges was abused by students whose pants were sloppy or in poor taste. This year the newly formed Student-Faculty Committee decided to give the students a second chance. They decided that pants are practical for school since they are comfortable and allow greater freedom of movement, as well as being very fashionable. A trial period has been set beginning

after the Thanksgiving holidays and lasting until the Christmas holidays. If the committee finds that their request to use good judgment in the choice of pants has been respected, then the privilege will be extended until spring holidays. Some styles that cannot be worn are bluejeans and hogwashers, baggy shirts or anything that looks sloppy. The committee presented a fashion show on October 5th to demonstrate what they considered suitable for school wear. Since the right to wear pants is one that almost everyone appreciates, there is little chance that it should cause a problem.

WHO IS MANELY?

There are many new faces at Harpeth Hall this year, but one in particular stands out more than the rest. Who is that smiling, attractive girl who has joined the seniors this year? Manely Ramirez-Abella is her name. She is Harpeth Hall's first exchange student since we started an AFS (American Field Service) chapter, and she lives with Donna and Sally Tanner.

But who is she, really? The answer to this question is still a mystery to most of us, but perhaps we can begin to know Manely by learning things about her life here and in Argentina, her interests, and some of her opinions.

Manely comes from a city about the size of Nashville called La Plata, Argentina. Her family consists of her parents, a fourteen year old brother, and an eleven year old sister. She says that for her, life here is very different from life in La Plata. One of the

main differences which she notices is that school takes up such a major part of our lives. In La Plata, Manely goes to school until noon each day and is then free for the rest of the day. Therefore, school to her has always meant study, period. Any extracurricular activities, including sports, are not connected with the school. It is strange to her to spend seven to eight hours at school each day.

Manely has a great interest in politics and was anxious to see how the U.S. system worked. She says our system seems different from the systems of most countries with which she is familiar. She was a little apprehensive about what "U.S. Youth" would be like, for she says that in Argentina all U.S. young people are thought to be bad. Many people were aghast that her parents would even dream of letting her come here and run the risk of being influenced by the

American Teenager.

Four nights before she left La Plata for Nashville, Manely was not thinking much about the U.S.S. That night her friends gave her a surprise party and decided to do something crazy. They tied her to a chair and took her downtown. There, in the middle of main street sat Manely in the rain. After she had become thoroughly soaked her friends dumped a sack of flour on her—sound like fun?

Although Manely finds that her family is the one thing she misses most, she says that she is truly a member of the Tanner family and will be very sorry to leave them and all the rest of us in June.

So, who is Manely Ramirez-Abella? A girl with a many-faceted personality, a girl you will want to know.



H. H. gladly welcomes Manely.

DRESS CODE

By Ellen Tosh

All over the United States, wise women have begun to wear pantsuits to counteract the uncertainty of the skirt lengths. Harpeth Hall students are no different. This year, for the first time, students will be allowed to wear pants and pantsuits as an alternative to short skirts.

If one is led to believe that there is great confusion over skirt lengths in the rest of the world, one should come to Harpeth Hall. Most people must make a choice between midi and mini, but at Harpeth Hall, the skirt length falls somewhere in between. It is a totally unbecoming look. Pants become the only logical choice. After all, not everyone is able to maintain two wardrobes, nor does everyone have the time to raise her hem before going out.

The decision on skirt lengths is one that pleases most of the teachers and displeases most of the students. It has been said that if the students misuse the privilege of pants and skirt hems do not come down, uniforms will be the next step. If long skirts make a lady, imagine how lady-like uniforms would be!

Since it is the general opinion of all the faculty members interviewed that girls should appear lady-like at least while they are in school, uniforms would be the solution. If a neat, proper uniform was chosen and worn every day, some of its properties might rub off on the students of Harpeth Hall. After all, it is mighty hard to sprawl with all that material in the way.



Heidi-ho

HEIDI

By Elizabeth Abernathy

"Good morning, Heidi. To start off our interview I think I will ask your opinion on the opening of school this year. Were you looking forward to it?"

"Yes, after a rather dull summer with hardly any new scents or adventures I was rather looking forward to September eighth. I had heard many, many people mention the date and had finally decided that it was the day that all my friends would return to school.

"That first morning I was locked up in the office, but I contented myself with surveying the incoming students from the window sill. All were loaded down with so many books that I could hardly see their faces. Excited as I was that day, I soon felt the urge to take a snooze. During the long summer months I had become accustomed to this, for I had little else to do. Rudely awakened by some commotion, I opened my eyes to discover countless students entering the office complaining about their schedules. Most of them just don't realize how lucky they are to be here at Harpeth Hall! Come to think of it, I'm lucky to be her myself. How many dogs are given an opportunity like this to further their educations?"

"Although most people mistake us dachshunds for Germans, we know that we were originally French. So naturally, my favorite subject is French. I like to sit outside Miss Mims' door and listen to the conversation. Once I tried lis-

tening to the French I students, but their pronunciation hurt my ears.

"Somehow I manage to subsist on two midday snacks. Every morning between nine and ten Miss Parker escorts me to the Middle School where Lucy gives me a tidbit of the delicious lunchfood. At least once a day I get a chance to sneak out of the office and head for the Senior House. They always have that "little extra" that they don't mind giving me. I can usually find something to nibble on in the teacher's lounge, too.

"Oh dear! Here comes another complaining student into the office. I'll have to continue this interview some other time. Just remember, if you see me wandering around someday, I'm probably hungry. Try to spare a bite."

Do not pity me!

I am alone — not lonely.

I love my freedom.

HERE COMES THE BRIDE

What is usually the most common catastrophe at a wedding? For the bride to faint, right? Wrong. On that memorable day when our beautiful new teacher approached the altar, she was prepared for anything. Smelling salts hidden in the wedding bouquet may not be the most romantic thing brought into a wedding, but if anything was going to happen, the beautiful bride was ready for it.

Let's set the scene. The bride is walking slowly and gracefully down the aisle. Her destination is a pew filled by bridesmaids opposite another pew filled by the ushers, the best man, and needless to say the confident, poised groom. As she approaches her destination, she notices something strange. Where is the groom? Has he deserted her already? No, there he is leaning on the shoulder of the best man. So bored already? Too much to drink at the bachelors' party last night? No, it couldn't be. That only happens on the Newlywed Game or the Carol Burnette Show or when one of "My Three Sons" gets married. He really did faint.

What happened next was a cross between mass confusion and the tricky game of who can toss the smelling salts from the gardenias to the best man without catching the attention of the unknowing congregation. The two were happily married and it turned out that the "confident" groom remembered more about the ceremony than his wife.

Who is this woman who after serving as president of the drama club at Salem College and being honored with a title in "Who's Who" of American colleges and universities, managed to make her way to Harpeth Hall to teach Ancient History and sociology? Presenting Mrs. Diedrichs.

Note: The preceding may have been exaggerated a little because of the style of the writer.



Could this catastrophe really have happened?

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CRAIG-0

HONOR PLEDGE

By Candy Floyd

Each year the students at Harpeth Hall are asked to sign an honor pledge. This states that a student will not cheat, and that if she sees another student cheating or breaking a rule, she will report it to the instructor. This year, as before, most of the students signed the pledge. Some did not. Their reasons for not signing it were usually that they did not want to tattletale on the school-mates. Most of the students realize that reporting cheating to the instructor in charge can only help the individual that has cheated. However, some people do not want to embarrass their friends or cause them to be suspended or expelled by turning them in for cheating.

Students at Harpeth Hall have always had a tendency to condemn those who did not sign the pledge saying, "I bet she cheats." What we fail to realize is that many times even the students who do sign the pledge cheat. Some people take the pledge as a joke. We all need to be reminded of the seriousness of the pledge. We must keep it the entire year, not just at the beginning. This pledge is not only a promise to the school and its instructors, but it is a promise to our class-mates and ourselves as well.

H.H. Students in Campaigns

By Chrissie McClure
Margaret Weesner

Politics is one thing that seems to have attracted many Harpeth Hall girls this year. With the elections, many students have devoted a great deal of time to the campaign of the candidates of their choice. Some became interested in a candidate through political party organizations for teenagers such as the Teenage Republicans (TAR) and the Young Democrats. Others have simply their time to offer.

In this year's elections, it seems that each candidate wanted to portray a youth image by surrounding himself at appearances with young girls dressed identically. For example, Winfield Dunn, the Republican candidate in the gubernatorial race, had an entourage of what he calls the "Dunn Dollies." Some Harpeth Hall girls active in

this group were Craig Kelley, Roberta Mathews, Josephine Kelley, and Chrissie McClure, with occasional help from Bettye Abernathy and Ann Cooper. Many of these same girls have helped the Republican candidate for the Senate, Bill Brock. Others who have had fun being "Brockettes" are Heather MacLeod, Amy Swartzbaugh, Jan Geny, Jill Farringer, Sarah Beasley, Mary Palmer, and Ellen Britain.

There are also several Harpeth Hall girls who support and work for Democratic candidates. Gore's Girls have made a hit in their maxi-style costumes. Some supporters of Gore are Sally and Donna Tanner, Margaret Brittingham, Connie Heard, Sue Fort, and Lisa Cowan. Several of these girls have also worked for Hooker with the additional help of Cindy Smith, Mary Jo Freeman, Evelyn Byrd, Laurie Steele, and Cathy Sherman.

CREEPY, HUH?

By Suzy Peebles

"A ghost in Souby Hall? C'mon, you've gotta be kidding!" That is just what I said when somebody told me there was a ghost in Souby Hall. "Who believes in ghosts, anyway? And in Souby Hall? That's ridiculous!" At least I thought it was until one night I just happened to be passing by Harpeth Hall when I noticed that there were lights on in the very top of Souby Hall.

My curiosity was aroused, and I decided to investigate. (My great, great, great grandfather was Sherlock Peeples Holmes). So the next day at school I asked Miss McMurray if someone could have left the lights on. She replied, "Yes, but it could have been the ghost. The ghost is supposed to be either Mr. and Mrs. Estes, the owners of Souby Hall; both were killed in a train wreck here in Nashville. You know, before Souby Hall was carpeted I would sometimes be working late and I would hear footsteps upstairs. I would go to see who it was, but no one

was ever there." Creepy, huh?

But wait, that is not all! I also talked to Driver, and he said that just last week he was alone at school down in the library, when he noticed that there were lights on in Mrs. Overholster's room. By the time he had gone up there to check, they had gone out.

The habitat of our friendly (I hope) spirit is supposedly the attic. So I got Driver to unlock it for me, and with a brave companion, I ventured forth to see if I could arouse Mr. or Mrs. Estes. I could barely hear myself think because my heart was thumpa-thump-thumping so loudly. But much to our disappointment, no spirit appeared. All we found were some books, a few dishes, an old filing cabinet, and some other odds and ends. I guess ghosts just do not come out in the day time. So if any of you loyal students see or hear anything mysterious going on in Souby Hall, please report it immediately to the authorities to help us solve our riddle.

The "Ghost" of Souby Hall



New Students for Janet, from the seniors

This year at Harpeth Hall there are five new students, aside from the freshmen. Amy Swartzbaugh, a sophomore, comes to us from the MTSU campus school. She likes to ride and participate in many water sports like swimming and water skiing. Another sophomore is Carol Wright. She is from Greensboro, North Carolina. She enjoys swimming and water skiing. Cathy Frierson, a junior, is a class cheerleader this year. She went to Hillsboro High School last year. Cathy is the daughter of Mrs. Frierson, the English teacher at Ensworth School. She likes to ride and sew. Maria Neliba Ramiric Abella, our AFS student from Argentina, is a member of the senior class. Manely as everyone calls her, likes riding and many track sports. She is living at the Tanner's house. Gail Anderson, another senior, comes to Harpeth Hall from Greenwich, Connecticut. She enjoys swimming, reading, sewing, and hiking. We would like to welcome the new students to Harpeth Hall and wish them good luck this year.

GLUE

By Claire Brittain

A beautiful white horse in an open field comes onto the screen, and as he is running he breaks a leg. We hear a gunshot. The horse is dead. The film switches over to one of the typical post-war dance marathons held in the United States. The story is that of its contestants and its sponsor. The questions—"Why do people get pleasure out of others' suffering?" and "Is it wrong to end suffering by death?"

The film is powerful—the marathon's spectators laugh and enjoy the pitiful agony of the contestants. The two main characters (dance partners in the marathon) grow together in striving for a goal—only to see it destroyed. Man is shown in his lowest, grasping form; he is driven to desperation by his hopeless and undeserved state. Why are they like this? Why must they continue living a worthless and miserable life? These are the questions. After all, they shoot horses, don't they?

The time has slipped away.
We're leaving once again.
When we return tomorrow,
Will we all still be friends?
We've stood the pain and sorrow.
And now we face the day.
Will we all be together
Or will we look away?
We are as one as we stand here.
We can keep the feeling high
With a deeper sense of caring
As one we can reach the sky.

Tomorrow brings a new chance
To strengthen our bonds.
When we return tomorrow,
We will all be as one.
We've stood the pain and sorrow.
We have nothing left to fear.
We can face it all tomorrow
With a smile and a tear.
We are as one as we stand here.
We can keep the feeling high
With a deeper sense of caring
As one we can reach the sky.

VR leads AC

By Sabele Foster

Led by an enthusiastic president, Vernon Rose, the Art club has many exciting plans for this year. Already two successful picnics have been held on the school grounds and at Cheekwood. Here young artists did outside sketches, and the less talented ate lunch. A few of these sketches will be used in this year's annual. Mrs. Fossick and Mrs. Partee will soon form an "Assistant Course" for any interested students who want to meet for one hour each month to learn about using slide machines, hanging pictures in a glarrey, and matted pictures.

The Art Club will also sponsor

many programs. Mrs. Parkes will speak on Russian art and show slides of Russian children which she persuaded the Communists to let her photograph. Sonny Bodo will show films which he directed and produced himself. A film from the Department of the Interior in Washington, D.C. has been ordered for an Ecology Week to be held in December. The Bozart Club is also open to any interested in fine arts and fun.

Don't forget to come to all these exciting events. Even if you don't take art you are guaranteed to enjoy it. Remember these dates: Nov. 12, Dec. 10, and Jan. 14.



SPORTS



Mimi, Susan, and Barbara getting fired up for the game.



Missy eagerly awaits the Homecoming crown.

HOCKEY RESULTS

Angkor - Eccowasin	1-0
Triad - Ariston	1-0
Triad - Eccowasin	1-0
Angkor - Ariston	1-1
Ariston - Eccowasin	2-1
Angkor - Triad	2-1

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Class Cheerleaders

By Beth Collins

One of the first questions asked of each girl as she registered, this year was, "Would you like to play in the tennis tournament?" An emphatic "No" was the usual answer, but those who said "Yes" were placed on a ladder, one for each club. The affirmative answers represented several different reasons for wanting to play. These ranged from the desire to have fun meeting new girls to the more athletic hope of improving their games or of reaching the school tennis ladder. Some wanted to go from there to the advanced tennis class.

Those who entered to meet new people had fun, but, alas, most were usually beaten by the average score of 8-3. The more skilled players who reached the quarter finals were placed on the school tennis ladder. They then were in competition with the members of last year's tennis team.

The agile girls in competition in either semifinals or quarter finals were for the Eccowasins, Francis Roy and Eve McMurray; for the Aristons, Becky Irvin, Emily Mathews, Holly Hill, and Sisty Cortner; for the Angkors, Elizabeth Abernathy, Gigi Plaxico, and Mary Pirtle for the Triads, Jill Farringer, Tina Hibbett, and Douglass Smith.

TENNIS

By Cindy Smith

Do you remember the first football game you saw? Remember eating all those hotdogs, watching your dad to see when to clap, trying to pretend you knew what was going on, and trying to imitate the cheerleaders? For the next week you probably rah-rah-rahed the family into lunacy. Of course by the end of the week you had forgotten the words to the cheers and found some new game to play. That was until the next game!

Well, for all you backyard cheerleaders finding yourself in a school for girls was a super blow. That was until you found out about class cheerleaders. Although a hockey game is not college football, cheerleading serves the same purpose, promoting spirit.

Seniors and Juniors are each trying to out rah-rah the other and have chosen the following girls to add the kicks and jumps: Manely Ramirez-Abella, Shelley Buford, Beth Diveley, Lisa Morrissey, Rose Marie Pinder, and Barbara Stafford, with alternates Martha Lynn Haury and Katie Hudson. The Junior cheerleaders are Ginger Byrn, Lynn Comer, Cathy Ellis, Adelaide Fowler, Cathy Frierson, Mary Lea Gibson, and Carol Pearson with alternate Jane Berry and Robbie McPherson. Spelling out sophomore this year are Lee-Lee Bright, Cathy Dale, Lynn Goodroe, Leslie Jones, Kay Proctor, Amy Swartzbaugh, and Ellen Tosh with alternates Carol Medwedeff and Debbie Hill.



The Eccowasin and Ariston teams fight for victory.



Even though it was cold, the cheerleaders kept up the spirit.



TOTAL EXHAUSTION!!